

WIFE KILLED BY DESPERATE LOVER

Investigation by Jersey City Police Shows that Mrs. Marie Schultz Struggled Hard to Save Her Life.

WOMAN'S ARM BROKEN AND BODY BRUISED.

Instead of Suicide Pact Chief Murphy Believes that George Burchardt Murdered Woman Before Shooting Himself.

Chief of Police Murphy's investigation into the case of George Burchardt and Mrs. Marie Schultz, who were found dead in Burchardt's room in Jersey City yesterday, shows that instead of there having been a suicide pact the woman struggled hard for her life before she was overpowered and murdered. Her right arm was found to be broken and her body was covered with bruises and scratches. The impression of Chief Murphy is that Burchardt asked her to let her go when she expressed a desire to return to her home. He was infuriated with her and asked her to desert her husband and children and go away with him. Upon her refusal he killed her after a desperate struggle. Then he placed her body on the bed, wrote several letters indicating that she had been his willing victim, lay down beside her and blew his brains out.

Friend of the Husband.
Burchardt was twenty-six years old. He used a small room just off the one in which he lived as a workshop. He formerly boarded with the Schultzes, first at Union Hill and later at No. 76 Palisade avenue, Jersey City Heights. He had been a friend of Arthur Schultz, the husband, for years, and the latter never had the slightest suspicion of anything wrong between his wife and Burchardt.

Mrs. Schultz was thirty years old and possessed of exceptional beauty. She had an olive complexion, black silky hair, large dark eyes and a figure that was perfectly proportioned. Mrs. Schultz asked her husband to return early when he left the house Monday morning. He returned about 5 o'clock and was told that his wife had been gone all day. After waiting several hours he put the children to bed and started out to look for her. All night he sought her and the next day went to the Oakland Avenue Police Station and asked Capt. Kelly for aid in his search. Kelly sent Detective Scholz with him. Scholz had already been to Burchardt's apartments to seek his aid, but got no reply to his knocking. He told the detective this and Pearson suggested they go there again. Again they received no reply to their knocking and Pearson decided to force the door. When it was opened, Scholz entered first. He uttered a cry of rage and reached for the revolver he carried in his hip pocket. Pearson grabbed his arm, and then they saw that both the man and the woman on the bed were dead.

Husband Finds Letters.
Scholz became emotionless and without a second look at the bodies began to search the room for letters. He finally found those that Burchardt had placed in his pockets. The letters were written in German, and after reading them Scholz handed them over to Pearson. The letter to Schultz read as follows: "Mr. Arthur Schultz, Artie and Etta: To all: Together and of the same mind we go unto death most cheerfully. I, the murderer, beg you, as well as in the name of my sweetheart, forgiveness. There was no signature. Burchardt had put two bullets into the head of the woman and sent a third into his own brain. A photograph of Burchardt and Mrs. Schultz taken together, stood on a mantelpiece. Scholz took it and placed it in his pocket and left the room. Pearson gave orders to an undertaker to remove the bodies to the morgue. Mrs. Schultz and the corpse of Burchardt's body was removed to the morgue.

WOMAN THIEF GETS PRISON SENTENCE

Jane Murray, Who Robbed "Nellie Bly" of \$600 Worth of Jewelry, Sentenced to Serve Term in Auburn.

Despite appeals for clemency Justice Newburger sentenced Jane Murray, who robbed Mrs. Elizabeth Seaman, "Nellie Bly," of nearly \$600 worth of jewelry, to not less than two and one-half years and not more than three and one-half years in the Auburn prison to-day. The Murray woman was represented by Lawyer Swanwick, who made an eloquent plea for mercy. He said she had worked for him at one time and was deserving of leniency. "Do you know the record of this woman?" asked Justice Newburger. Mr. Swanwick answered in a surprised tone that all he knew about her was favorable. "Well," said the Court, "I'll tell you more about her. Let her off with a month in the Tombs on a simonist charge. This because of her record. I did this because of New Jersey. The record by Mrs. Byrne, cook for Mrs. Seaman. It appears that when she was released from the Tombs she was persuaded Mrs. Seaman to employ her as a maid. She rewarded this solicitude in her behalf by robbing Mrs. Seaman, shall show her no mercy."

BOY KILLED BY A TRAIN.

Came from Altoga, Pa., and Was Run Down in Jersey City. Edward Gunn, thirteen years of age, who lived in Altoga, Pa., was struck and instantly killed early to-day in Jersey City by a train on the Central Railroad of New Jersey. The body was taken to the morgue.

NEW YORK AS BIG KISSING CENTRE

Five Million Smacks of Affection Exchanged in Public Places Here Daily Is a Conservative Estimate.

MICROBES HOPPING ABOUT.

Grand Central Station and Steamship Piers Among the Many Places Where Kissing Is Rampant by Relatives and Friends.

Five million kisses exchanged in New York every day, and these five million exchanged in public places! The statisticians say there are microbes in kisses. If this be so, how many microbes are kept hopping from lip to lip in these five million publicly exchanged kisses? If you don't believe there are so many kisses given and taken publicly in New York every day, go to the "kissing centres" and see for yourself. Lips press lips in fond farewell or affectionate greeting every minute of the day. It is estimated that 200,000 persons enter and leave New York daily. These are the long-distance travellers, not the suburbanites, and the majority of them either kiss or are kissed at the station where they enter or depart. As a kissing centre the New York Central Station takes the lead. Statistics show that 60,000 persons have arrived at or left the Grand Central Station in one day. Of course, two-thirds of these are suburbanites, who neither kiss nor get kissed. Their main trouble lies in catching their trains. But the rest get kissed.

Problem in Kisses.
Each traveller going on a long-distance journey gets on an average three kisses and gives as many back. Six kisses per traveller for 20,000 at the Grand Central Station makes 120,000 kisses. If there are three microbes to each kiss that makes 360,000 microbes kept busy hopping from lip to lip. It is a wonder the microbes don't kick at being overworked.

The number of kisses of course fluctuates with the weather. Balmey spring days dull the market of affection and kisses run riot when the sun is shining and the little birds begin to mate. While the three kisses basis is conservative, there are days when the average will run as high as eight and ten. Who wouldn't be a traveller? Suppose mother and little sister and big brother and Cousin Kitty, who is just seventeen, go down to the station to see Brother Fred off for college. Mother gives him three, little sister and big sister give him a couple each.

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Feed and Nourish the Vital Spark
Recent researches of medical experts show that the span of life is constantly growing longer, and official statistics demonstrate that the average human life expectancy is now over 70 years. This is due to the fact that the forces of decay and disease are being overcome by the use of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. This is the most important fact as witnessed by the unqualified testimony of the gallery of **Grand Old Men and Women** who owe not only their long life, but their health, happiness and buoyancy of spirits to this great medicine. No other medicine in the world can show such an army of living witnesses to its wonderful health-giving and life-prolonging properties.

HALE AT 115 YEARS

Thanks to Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

"I am now going on my 115th year, and I feel as strong as my youngest son. I have worked hard all my life, and I am now retired. I have no other medicine in the world but Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. I have taken it since I was a boy, and it has kept me in perfect health. I expect to live many years yet. Duffy's is the greatest medicine ever made for old folks, and we always have a bottle of it in the house."

MR. ALEX. FERGUSON,
115 Years Old.
Mrs. Martha Ferguson, aged 78 years, wife of this old man, says: "Alexander is certainly an old man, but he seems to be as young as I am. He was fifty years ago, and he is now 115. He has never been sick, and he is now as strong as a young man. He has taken Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey since he was a boy, and it has kept him in perfect health. I expect to live many years yet. Duffy's is the greatest medicine ever made for old folks, and we always have a bottle of it in the house."

MRS. FERGUSON,
78 Years Old.

Mr. Masters, 102 Years
A venerable old lady, seen on the street of New York City, says: "I have been married 50 years, and I am now 102 years old. I have never been sick, and I am now as strong as a young man. I have taken Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey since I was a boy, and it has kept me in perfect health. I expect to live many years yet. Duffy's is the greatest medicine ever made for old folks, and we always have a bottle of it in the house."

CAUTION—When you ask for Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey be sure you get the genuine. Unscrupulous dealers, mindful of the excellence of this preparation, will try to sell you cheap imitations and malt whiskey substitutes, which are put on the market for profit only. They are not the genuine Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, but are cheap imitations. Demand "Duffy's" and be sure you get it. Look for the trade mark, the "Old Chieftain," on the label, and be certain the seal over the cork is unbroken. Beware of refilled bottles.

KISSING HERE IS NOT ONLY A DUTY, BUT IT IS SOMETIMES INDULGED IN AS A PASTIME.



and Cousin Kitty gives him a shy one. He returns mother's, big sister's and little sister's at an even rate and Cousin Kitty's at the ratio of five for one.

That makes twenty kisses for Brother Fred, and the gatekeeper's lips begin to pucker with envy. If all the long-distance travellers entering and leaving New York every day keep up the average of three kisses each, given and returned, that makes 1,800,000 kisses alone at the railroad stations.

BROTHER ACCUSES SISTER.

D. J. McVeigh Says Mrs. Mary Mason Took \$300 from Him.
Mrs. Mary Mason, who was arrested last night in the Grand Union Hotel, on the complaint of her brother, Daniel J. McVeigh, who said she had stolen \$300 from him, was in the West Side Court to-day with counsel to fight her case as her brother.

Mrs. Mason's lawyer wanted the case to go on right away, but counsel for McVeigh was not so anxious. He wanted the case to go on at 10 o'clock, as his client wanted to bring his mother into court as a witness. Mrs. Mason declared she had as much right to the money as her brother.

CROWN PRINCE TOWER'S GUEST.
BERLIN, March 22.—The Crown Prince, Frederick William, attended United States Ambassador Tower's official reception last night.

number of kisses and it is estimated that each ocean traveller gets and gives at least ten kisses at the pier. That makes 20,000 microbes disturbed in their daydreams at the piers alone.

Green Voyagers as Kissers.
Ten kisses is a low estimate for ocean voyagers. If the one who makes the trip is a girl it is conservative to put the number at 100. She will average sixty from the family alone. One each to George and Harry and then there are the girl friends who swell the number beyond computation.

BOY DIED FROM POISONED CANDY

Nine-Year-Old Willie Hargreaves Thrown Into Convulsions After Having Eaten Imitation Peach Stones and Raspberries

Willie Hargreaves, the nine-year-old son of John Hargreaves, of Post avenue and Spring street, West Brighton, N. Y., died to-day after twenty-four hours of convulsions brought on by eating poisoned candy. A physician had been in attendance ever since 9 o'clock yesterday morning, but all his efforts to save

the boy's life proved unavailing. On Monday evening Willie's mother saw him eating candy of the kind called by children "raspberries" or "peach stones." They did not affect him at the time, and even when he retired he made no complaint of being sick. About 3 o'clock Tuesday morning he woke up with violent pains and called for his mother. Mrs. Hargreaves applied home remedies, but the boy's condition grew worse and the family physician was sent for. He said the boy was poisoned.

On that time the lad's suffering was intense. One convulsion after another racked his frame and he got so restless from the treatment to which he was subjected. During most of the time he raved about the candy which he had eaten. In his delirium he begged for water, when it was given him he was unable to swallow. Afternoon the boy had gone down to the bay to cover his boat with canvas. It is a new rowboat, and very much excited about his new possession, and during the early hours of the evening talked with his mother about his plans for a summer on the water.

HEIRESS RAVES ON DEATH-BED

Miss Charlotte Tucker, of Boston, Expires at Flower Hospital Under Circumstances That Call for Investigation.

Balked in his investigation into the strange circumstances surrounding the death of Miss Charlotte Tucker, reputed to have been the daughter of an old Boston family and an heiress, Coroner Goldkranz says he has been compelled to ask the aid of the police, and to-day Detectives McCormick and Byrne are helping him in a search for facts. He is to find Robert Magruder, who is charged with the death of Miss Tucker's admission to Flower Hospital, was a guest at the Hotel Victoria.

CROWD AT FUNERAL OF W. R. GRACE

Many Distinguished Men Pay Last Tokens of Respect to Former Mayor — Services Simple Yet Impressive.

An immense throng of people attended the funeral services over the body of William R. Grace, twice Mayor of this city, which were held in St. Francis Xavier's Church on West Sixteenth street. The services were very plain, consisting of a solemn mass of requiem and the final absolution. The simplicity of the exercises was in accordance with the wishes of the Grace family.

With the chief mourners in the front pews sat the consular representatives of all the South American countries, judges, politicians, business men and representatives of the many societies in which Mr. Grace during his lifetime had held membership. Scattered about the church in small groups were some of the Roman Catholic clergy. During the mass the choir sang dirges and the Miserere and De Profundis were chanted.

IS DOCTOR'S WATCH A TOOL?

Up Curious Question.
The Supreme Court will be called upon to decide whether or not a physician's watch is a tool, and if so, as a result of the suit brought by Mrs. Rose Fields, wife of Lew Fields, and upon which she obtained a judgment for \$15 for rent of a room in the Hotel of No. 221 East Seventy-ninth street.

The sheriff, however, could not properly be said to have taken the watch, and Mrs. Fields's counsel, "Manny" Friend, examined him in supplementary proceedings and found he had a gold watch.

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On the hospital books Magruder is called the young woman's uncle (she was only nineteen), and the name of J. G. Lazarus, an attorney at No. 29 Broad street, who had been her employer, is given as her "nearest friend."

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H. O. BROWN TO BE BURIED TO-MORROW

Funeral of the Late Princeton Athlete and Young New York Lawyer, Who Died Last Monday in Alabama, Arranged.

At 11 o'clock to-morrow morning services will be held over the body of Harry O. Brown, a well-known Princeton athlete, and a young lawyer who rose so fast in his profession that he was entrusted with legal responsibilities heavier than often comes to a man of thirty-three years. He died last Monday of pneumonia in Decatur, Ala., after an illness of three days.

Mr. Brown was the son of J. D. Brown, a very wealthy man of Irwin, Pa., and known throughout the State. Last May he married Miss Edna Smith, the daughter of William H. Smith, more generally known to his club and social friends as "Sandy." For years Mr. Smith was a member of one of the biggest and houses in this country, and the appellation came from his vocation. Mr. Smith died of pneumonia last May. The wedding of his daughter and Mr. Brown was set for a date early in that month, but owing to the death of the prospective bride's father was postponed until May 7. Instead of being a big social event as was planned the ceremony was much quieter, only the immediate members of the families of the bride and bridegroom being present.

CLONDBURST IN OHIO.

(Special to The Evening World.)
SPRINGFIELD, O., March 23.—Heavy damage was caused by a clondburst south of here to-day. Halloises of immense size riddled with hail the town, while the rain caused a flood that washed out bridges.

OLDEST LIVING MEN AND WOMEN SAY Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey PROLONGED THEIR LIVES

And Has Kept Them Hale, Hearty and Vigorous Beyond the Century Mark

OLDEST MAN IN THE WORLD

Mr. Stephen Joice, of Waco, Texas, has just made an affidavit that he is 148 years of age. He is still in possession of all his faculties. He says that DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY has been his only medicine and has kept him

VIGOROUS AT 148 YEARS OF AGE

Waco, Texas, February 1, 1904.—Stephen Joice, who appeared personally before W. L. Tucker, Tax Collector, of McClellan County, after being duly sworn, said he was 148 years of age. He is a well-known citizen, residing at 623 Mann St., East Waco.

The newspaper representative drove to "Uncle Steve's" residence, where for forty years he had been a lawgiver and a prophet to his people.

"I was born," he said, "on the eastern shore of the Chesapeake, near the Maryland line, and was well acquainted with the vassals of Baron Thomas Fairfax when he ruled that region. When the first Colonial Congress met at Philadelphia I was there on a visit to my parents, being then a stout young man, accustomed to active life on both sea and land. While I have always been a temperate man, nevertheless, I find with advancing years that a stimulant such as Paul recommended to Timothy to be good for my stomach and to prevent the infirmities of old age, and I always use Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, which I find serves as a superb tonic and general revivator. For diet I prefer pork, but can eat a little beef and digest it when I take a little Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey after each meal."

Here the old man went to his cupboard and brought out a bottle of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey and a taceup. "Some people," he continued, "put herbs in their stimulant. I take mine in half a glass of milk or water. I take no other medicine."

He then fixed up his middiey dose, and, replenishing his system with Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey and Enriches the Blood, Invigorates the Brain, Builds Nerve Tissue, Fortifies the System Against Disease Germs, and Prolongs Life.

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY has stood severest tests for fifty years, and has always been found absolutely pure and to contain great medicinal properties. DUFFY'S contains no fusel oil and is the only whiskey recognized by the Government as a medicine. This is a guarantee.

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